



## Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

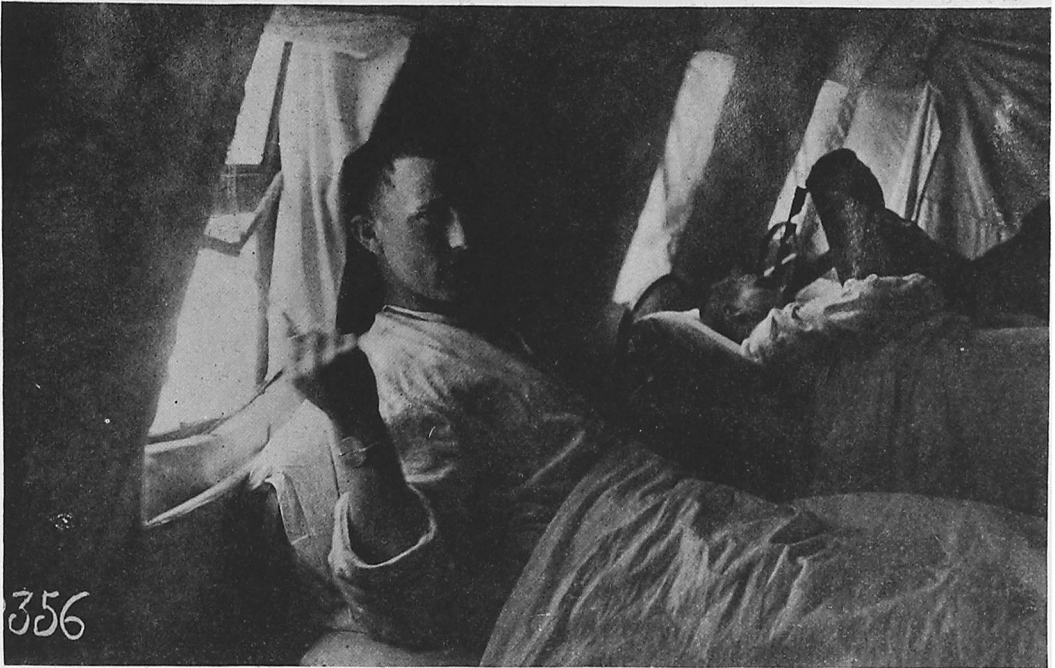
This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact [support@jstor.org](mailto:support@jstor.org).



*This American soldier finds life pleasant in the American Red Cross Military Hospital No. 6.*

## The Red Cross Christmas Roll Call

WITH the announcement of the Christmas Roll Call by the American Red Cross at the close of this year and the beginning of the final stage of the war, every citizen has an opportunity to place himself upon record as one of the contributing winners of victory. By "contributing" money is not meant, for this is not a call for funds. But what is desired, and what must be obtained, is the red-blooded and full-muscled coöperation of millions of American citizens in order that the terms of victory shall not be qualified or modified by the insufficiency of necessities for our troops abroad.

President Wilson, who is President of the American Red Cross as well as of the Nation, has said of it: "I summon you to the Comradeship." Among the Red Cross

personnel may be found the names of hundreds of men and women whom money could not hire—men and women who have sacrificed their personal fortunes, their careers, and their flesh and blood unflinchingly. And it is because of such men and women, and because the American people have backed their Red Cross so loyally and well, that its work stands before the world as a great monument which will endure through the ages—a monument upon which will be inscribed the names of the millions of Americans who built it.

We all know what war is, with the Red Cross to lessen its horrors. Try and imagine what war would be without it!

Last year the American Red Cross called the roll of the Nation, and when its Christmas campaign was over twenty-two million



*Refugees arriving in Paris, at the American Red Cross Canteen. Although alone and penniless, the old woman shown in the picture finds many friends among the canteen workers.*



*American Red Cross workers listening to the story of an Italian mother whose eight children are buried in the ruins of their former home.*



*At a small first-line hospital on the Italian front. A great number of American college men found themselves driving ambulances and acting as litter bearers for this hospital.*

members were enrolled. Nor did that include the eight million youthful citizens who constitute the Junior Red Cross. And while the last response of the nation was magnificent, this year it should be overwhelming. Every month the war grows upon us, and every month our duty mounts with it. The twenty million signers of last year should swell into the forty of this.

To gain an idea of what this organization has done for the benefit of suffering humanity and the winning of our cause, one has only to ask any soldier who has been at the front. If that is not sufficient, ask any man, woman or child of France, Belgium, Italy, Serbia or Roumania. Its essentiality can no longer be disputed. It is one of the great moving forces for the triumph of our ideals.

The hand of help which the American Red Cross extends across the seas is the

hand of the average American man and woman. No matter where our soldiers may be, whether they are enroute to the battlefield or crawling out of the mud of the trenches, that hand is there. It both feeds and clothes them. It reaches into the hospitals where they lie suffering, gives them medicine and cools their foreheads with the touch of kinship and love. It is the hand of the mother, the father, the sister, wife and sweetheart that the sufferer feels. It picks up the mutilated and, as near as man can do, wakes them whole. It restores the walls of destroyed villages, leads the homeless refugees to safety and shelter, lifts the orphan from the dust, and buries the dead. And every man, woman and child who belongs to it and works for it is a sinew of its hand.

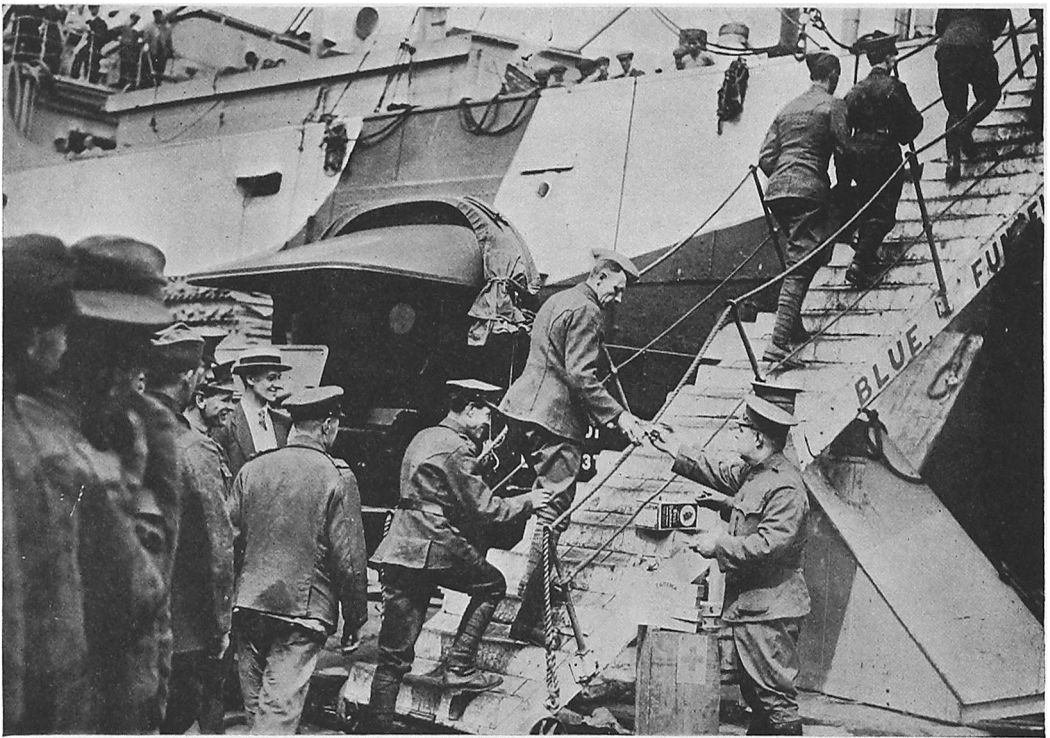
In this Christmas Roll Call not alone are the names of the adults being sounded.

More than for anything else this war is being waged for the younger generation and the generations which are to follow. And the youths of this country will respond with all their boundless virility and enthusiasm. With their fathers and brothers in the trenches and their mothers and sisters in the second line, the young people of the land will back them up with all their power. And the more young workers there are who join the Christmas Roll Call, the more certain it will become that should their fathers and brothers find themselves sick, wounded

or in a German prison camp, they will receive prompt and helpful attention.

As our forefathers fought all enemies that this land might be a fit place in which their descendants might live, so are the men now at the front fighting and dying that future generations may have the freedom and security that we have enjoyed. And that the American people, not only as a body but as individuals, will fail to back them to the last ounce of their might is inconceivable.

The Roll Call of the nation is being sounded. Answer "Here!"



American and Canadian soldiers going aboard a transport at a British port. An American Red Cross man stands at the gangplank to see that each man has a plenty of cigarettes.